The New York Store

(ESTABLISHED 1853.)

We wish You all A Merry Christmas

Closed all day to-day.

Watch for our ad. in this evening's papers.

Pettis Dry Goods Co

AMUSEMENTS.

Stuart Robson's Bob Acres. One may take it as already assured that anything which Stuart Robson assumes on the stage will be amusing. With his personality a role could hardly be less. That quaint, strident voice has no double on the American stage. It is full of laughably awkward emphasis, uncertain falsetto and lis, jumped when he saw the danger. He was already on the step, ready to alight to run ahead and see if the way was clear. an original tendency to break during the most serious situations, precipitating noisy demonstration. It is the only voice Stuart Robson has, and, contrary to the general supposition, he could not do with it otherwise than he does if he would. Nature has fastened a gesticulating habit on this favorite comedian that is in perfect keeping with his odd manner of speech. His hands work like those of a marionette and his head jerks from side to side as a manipulated figure of Punch. These general attrib- Hotel, a landmark, caught fire about 10 utes of Robson's art are his stock in trade. Any character that he plays must conform to the Robson peculiarities and Bob Acresstammering, make-believe and would-be blasphemous Bob-so familiar to the theatergoing public, cannot hope to escape a simflar fate. Mr. Robson has discovered no new traits in this classic creation, or perhaps, more properly, burlesque of Sheridan. Robson's Bob Acres differs from the other Bob Acreses who have ambled and lost their courage in the duel scene only as Robson differs from his brother actors and predecessors who have played the part. As luction or a revival of this old comother attempts to instill new life into corpses a century old. It will do for a night's entertainment, but has none of those qualities to reawaken popular enthusiasm. It is totally lacking in that modern, all-important stage feature known as end-of-the

The audience at the Grand last night took kindly to Mr. Robson's impersonation, out it took just as kindly to the work of everal members of his company. Theodore iamilton's Sir Anthony Absolute is a fine acting, while Henrietta Vaders as Mrs. Malaprop, with all her advantages of outhful energy and studied grace, scored to less a hit. Our old friend O'Trigger did not fare so well in the hands of Cripti Palnoni, who may be Italian, Irish or Cuban, from all one can tell by his name. One cannot help saying an encouraging word for charming little Fanchon Campbell, who had the trivial role of Lucy, but who gives promise of much higher ability than it takes to play a simple lady's maid. At the mati-nee and night performances to-day Mr. on's company will present his new

Christmas Bills To-Day. The Christmas matinees and night per formances at the several theaters will prove

as attractive as in former years. At English's this afternoon and evening Tim Murphy and his excellent company will hold forth in the always-welcome comedy, "A Texas Steer," Hoyt's best play.

Stuart Robson will conclude his brief engagement at the Grand by presenting this afternoon and evening his new comedy, "Government Acceptance," in which he appears as N. Tecumseh Sheridan, soldier, scientist and the monumental liar of the age. This play has never been seen here. It will be put on in New York Jan. 6 for an At the Park Florence Bindley and company will entertain the usual immense auences to-day in "The Captain's Mate." morrow "The Pay Train" will be put on for the rest of the week. The outlook for this afternoon and to-night is so promising that all possible extra space in the theater

s being put in shape for use. The Empire has an attraction this week on's Extravaganza Company that is drawing big houses and giving ample entertainment. It will be filled to-day, along with the other city theaters.

Nethersole's "Passion-Dyed" Carmen. NEW YORK, Dec. 24 .- At the Empire Theater to-night the English actress, Olga Nethersole, won success as Carmen in a dramatization by Henry Hamilton, from the story of Prosper Merimee, celebrated in Bizet's opera. It was the initial presentation, and the young woman's fine art drew from her audience a full recompense of her effort. The petulant, crafty, cat-like, but dramatically intense gypsy, was instinct and active in Miss Nethersole. Vital energy, abtle turns of shifty temperament, the hotblooded and passion-dyed love of the tropics burned out to the climax of the woman's eath at the hands of her lover. Never, however, were the powers of the actress strained to apparent weakness. She com-manded her role and dominated all situations. The audience passed from the attitude of critical observation to close interest, to absorbed attention, to even-handed applause, and, at the close, to complacent surrender to the star who heard the merited

Notes of the Stage. The coming of the American Liliputians, including Mrs. General Tom Thumb, Count and Countess Magri and other famous little people, will interest children and grown people alike. There are sixteen artists company, and they come to English's Fridey and Saturday, with a matinee each day. The Park Theater scale of prices will be charged for all performances.

That which is mysterious has always a great interest to every man, woman and child. Frederick Bancroft, the great necromancer, who begins a three nights' engagent at the Grand to-morrow evening, is culiarly finished and artistic in his legermain work, while in his taste for scenic ellishments and in his grasp of the picturesque effects he displays talent of a high order, as can be seen by the study and beauty he has put in his magnificent spectacular production of magic.

Elwood Morris Dasher, irreverently called "Bert" by those who have the pleasure of his acquaintance, 'dropped down" from Chicago yesterday to spend Christmas with the chums of his youth. Dasher went to Chicago to help launch Hoyt's play, "A Runaway Colt," in that city Monday night. The reports in the Chicago papers indicate that Anson's home folks refused to take him seriously and packed the Grand Opera House to the door just to have the pleasure of giving the "Old Man" the laugh on n occasion when he could not talk back. They came to scoff," says Mr. Dasher, who quotes Scripture with astonishing fa-cility at times, "but they went away conence-stricken, with nothing but the highest praise in their hearts."

From all reports the play made a furious hit in Chicago, as any one might have sup-

Speaking of Hoyt, it is now announced for the first time that he has arranged to take his great farcical success, "A Trip to Chinatown," to Australia next spring to play a long engagement under a guarantee. The original company, with Harry Connor and Anna Boyd, will sail from San Francisco in

Frank P. Weedon, who is in the city to spend Christmas and incidentally represent the Bostonians, is authority for the statement that in "The War-time Wedding." the Bostonians' new opera, which will be ger to bring the sick man around.

musical treat. "The more I hear it the more I like it," says Mr. Weedon, "and that is the experience of all who have heard it more than once. I do not desire to rant about the show, but I think I know something about the musical taste of Indianapolis people and I have no hesitation in saying that they will like this new opera. The finale of the first act is as powerful as grand opera, and in fact, many will think grand opera, and, in fact, many will think the piece very like grand opera throughout. Excellent parts are provided for Jessie Bartlett Davis, Henry Clay Barnaby and Eugene Cowles. Harold Blake, the leading tenor, is fitted with a heroic role and plays it with much spirit. Helen Bertram is with the Bostonians, and she was never in better voice in her life. "The War-time Wedding" teems with intermezzo music that suggests "Cavelleria," and is one of the best operas this city will hear sung in English this

A MOTORMAN'S NARROW ESCAPE. A Stock-Yards-Line Street Car Struck

by a Big Four Train.

Street car No. 345, of the stock-yards line, had the vestibule clipped off it by the Chicago Big Four train that is due to leave here about midnight. The motorman, John Stiltz, says he ran up to the track on West Washington street on his trip to the barn shortly before 1 o'clock, and set the brake to stop the car. The wheels became locked and slid along the track until the car reached the crossing. The motorman could hear the train, and in his fright failed to open the sand box, which was near at hand, or he could have stopped the car. The car stopped with the vestibule over the railroad track just as the train reached it. The motorman was still in the vestibule when the train struck the car, and through some strange circumstance managed to escape unhurt, al-though the vestibule was cut from the car and smashed into splinters. The escape was wonderful. The man was penned up in the estibule and made no effort to escape, not being able to think of so many things at

AN OLD LANDMARK AFIRE.

There were no passengers on the car.

one time. The main part of the car was not

uch damaged and was in a condition to be

hauled to the barn. The conductor, W. Hol-

Blaze Near Kentucky Avenue and Washington Causes Excitement.

The two-story frame building at 23 and 25 Kentucky avenue, the old Pittsburg o'clock last night from a defective flue. The damage was chiefly confined to the roof. Fred Kolb owns the building, but has it leased to James Glasby, who uses broke out afresh about 11 o'clock and the department was again called. When the first alarm was sounded there were thousands of people in the street. At the intersection of Kentucky avenue with Washington and Illinois streets an accident was narrowly averted. The Six's engine company, in responding to the alarm, came east on Washington street at a break-neck pace. The driver of the engine almost drove into the crowd before he could stop his team and it was only by the dexterous handling of the lines that he was able to manage the team. The loss to the building was estimated at \$400.

COLDER AND FAIR TO-NIGHT.

Predictions and Observations of the Local Weather Bureau. Forecasts for Indianapolis and vicinity

for the twenty-four hours ending at 11 p. m., Dec. 25.-Warm; windy; occasional rains followed by colder cloudy weather during Wednesday; much colder, fair weather Wednesday night. General Conditions.—Quite an energetic storm area, central over Iowa, is rapidly moving northeastward. The warm current

in its front is sixty degrees or more northwest to Kentucky, fifty or more to Indiana and the lower lakes; in its area the temperature is much lower, freezing and lower southward to New Mexico, Kansas and Iowa; below zero in Manitoba. Stormy winds prevailed in the Mississippi valley from Iowa southward, and near the lakes; snow is falling in western Iowa. After the passage of the storm area colder weather will probably prevail for several days. C. F. R. WAPPENHANS.

Local Forecast Official. FORECAST FOR THREE STATES. WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.-For Illinois-Blearing, colder, with a cold wave; brisk northwestwardly winds.

For Ohio-Rain; colder in western por-tion; southerly, shifting to northwesterly For Indiana-Clearing and colder; winds ming northwesterly.

COLD WAVE COMING. CHICAGO, Dec. 24.-The Weather Bureau redicts a cold wave over Illinois, eastern owa and eastern Missouri, the indications being that the temperature will fall 20 to 30 legrees by Wednesday night. Dispatches from many points in Iowa and Wisconsin to-night report a heavy snowstorm, which is likely to continue all night.

Yesterday's Temperatures. The following table of temperatures is furnished by C. F. R. Wappenhans, local

forecast official.	S 400 C	CHERN		
THE RESERVE AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY OF THE	7 a. m.	Max.	7 p.	
Atlanta	48	64		58
Bismarck, N. D	28	30		14
Buffalo	38	46		46
Calgary, N. W. T	10	20		12 62 14
Cairo	56	66		62
Cheyenne		24		14
Chicago	38	54		54
Concordia, Kan	34	40	1 1 10	34
Davenport, Ia	34	62	M. P.	52
Des Moines, Ia	32	36		30
Denver	28	C	51	
Dodge City, Kan	26	42	33 M	32
Fort Smith, Ark		(E)4(3)		
Galveston	64	72		62
Helena, Mont	20	22		22
Jacksonville, F.a	50	7.70	2.5	
Kansas City, Mo		36	2500	34
Little Rock, Ark	60	64	100	60
Minnedosa, Manitoba	24	24		
Marquette, Mich	28	36		34 6
Memphis	56	68		62
Miles City, Mont	20	1000		
Nashville	56	62		60
New Orleans	62	78		68
New York	48	1 200		
North Platte, Neb	30	38		25
North Platte, Neb Oklahoma, O. T	36	42		40
Omaha	32	34	0 5 6	34
Pittsburg	50	60	3400	55
Pittsburg	16	16		•
Rapid City, S. D	30	38		18
Santa Fe, N. M	16	100		
Salt Lake City	26	26	11/2	i
St. Louis	52	62		56
St. Paul	28	32		30
St. Vincent, Minn	22	30	LA ST	1
St. Vincent, Minn Shreveport, La	62		100	900
Springfield, Ill	42	60	1 300	5
Springfield, Mo	52	60		45
Vicksburg	60	72	11158	5 46 6
Washington	40	64	HA M.	5
Wichita Kan	36	1		10

Wichita, Kan 35 Tuesday's Local Observations. Bar. Ther. R.H. Wind. Weather. Pre. 89 South. 50 S'east. South. Maximum temperature, 62; minimum tem-Following is a comparative statement of the temperature and precipitation Dec. 24: Vormal Departure from normal...... *22

CITY NEWS NOTES.

The meeting of the State live stock sanitary commission will be held in Indianap-

Late last night robberies were reported from No. 75 Central avenue and No. 142 Fort Wayne avenue. Walstein F. Douthirt and wife, of New York, are spending Christmas with their

parents at the Occidental Hotel. An error was made yesterday in stating that patrolman Grubbs was once suspended by the Board of Safety for intoxication. Mrs. Mary A. Poths, vice president of the Indiana Assembly D. of R., I. O. O. F., is very sick at her home in Terre Haute. The Epworth Leaguers of the city and suburbs will hold a mass meeting at the Blackford-street M. E. Church Friday even-

R. Mulligan, who says he is a traveling salesman, was arrested last night on a warrant sworn out by H. Tichenor & Co., charging him with the theft of \$30 in money. Charlton S. Eden has sold the Eden flats, Nos. 115-123 East Michigan street, to Charles E. Coffin for \$40,000, taking in part payment property on East Ohio street, near Arsenal avenue, at \$13,000.

W. S. Hall, living at Eighth street and Park avenue, took three grains of morphine for headache Monday night. The remedy was worse than the disease, and it took

PRISONER'S QUESTION

RERDEN SMITH PUT A KNOTTY LAW POINT TO JUDGE M'CRAY.

Didn't See How He Got a Six Months' Sentence Where the Minimum Was Two Years.

Berden Smith, alias William Berden, got a six months' workhouse sentence in the Criminal Court yesterday for robbing John W. Cook, an Indiana-avenue grocer. The evidence showed that a few days after the robbery Smith appeared in the "Yellow Bridge" vicinity in gorgeous raiment. The prisoner explained this to the jury. He said he had been working at the Surgical Institute at \$20 a month, besides the "tips" he received from patients. He made considerable money this way, and being a "gentleman in a 'sponsible position' it was necessary for him to dress well. In giving his testimony, Smith drifted off into an argument of his own case and was not interrupted. The court delivered the usual instructions to the jury and the verdict was

speedily reached.
"Berden Smith, have you got anything to say about this verdict?" asked Judge McCray of the prisoner. "Yes, I have, your Honor," replied Smith, advancing to the desk. "I'd like to ask what this jury convicted me on." "It looks as if they convicted you on the evidence," said the court. "Well, I've got just one question to ask you, Judge," said the prisoner. "I'd like to know how this jury could send me to the workhouse for six months when you told them that the lowest time was two years and the longest fourteen. Smith went away with his legal proposi-

The Criminal Court jury which tried Annie Cook, the seventeen-year-old girl, for robbery yesterday, brought in a verdict of one year in the Woman's Prison. Charles Dickerson got two years in the Prison North for burglary. He entered the stable of John Whittrock and took a horse valued at \$150. Dickerson claimed that he bought the animal from a man named Ju-

Thomas and William Tanner charged with burglarizing the house o Charles Brouse, at Irvington, were tried. Both men are under age. In the case of Thomas judgment was suspended, and Tan-ner was released on his personal bond. Charles Adams and Harry Williams, who pleaded guilty Monday to the charge of highway robbery, were sent to the workhouse for a year.

Complaint Against Conductor Weber. Jennie Weber has brought suit for divorce from Gaylord F. Weber, the allegations being cruel and inhuman treatment. Weber is a Big Four conductor, and lives at Brightwood. He was married to the plaintiff at Union City in 1873, and lived with her until Dec. 18, 1895. Mrs. Weber charges that her husband called her unpleasant and undeserved names, and told her that he was tired of her and had no love for her. Once she says he slapped her in the face in the presence of her children, and on another occasion threw a bunch of ripe grapes in her face. She says he would go out at night and get drunk, and she usually had to help him home and put him to bed. Dec. 18 he declared that he had "been trying to freeze her out," and since she wouldn't be "fro.en," he would go himself.

Miller Files an Appeal Bond. Last Saturday Charles T. K. Miller, ad vance agent of Hoyt's "Texas Steer," and secretary of the Washington baseball club. was arrested on a capias at the instance of Thomas P. Egan, who alleged the defendant owed him a tailoring account. The suit was filed in Magistrate Johnston's court, but in his absence, was taken to Justice Lockman for trial. Miller deposited his gold waten and a diamond ring with Constable Glass, of Magistrate John-ston's court, for bail. Justice Lockman decided against Miller An appeal was taken to the Superior Court. Miller will furnish an appeal bond and the jewelry will be re-turned to him, pending the decision of the upper court.

"Fortune Tellers" in This Case. George A. Snider seeks legal separation from Annie Elizabeth Snider on account of a very violent temper with which the defendant is said to be afflicted. Snider says that when his wife was angry with him she refused to cook his meals and would absent herself from home two and three days at a time. He says she was constantly running to "fortune-tellers," and after each visit would charge him with wrongful acts, of which he was not guilty.

THE COURT RECORD.

Superior Court. Room 1-Jno. L. McMaster, Judge. Charles Hendricks vs. George Coble; dam-

ages. On trial by jury. Room 2-Lawson M. Harvey, Judge. Robert Ross et al. vs Harvey L. Clayton; garnishment. Judgment against defendant in favor of Robert Ross for \$383.90 and ecests and in favor of W. H. Vittum for \$14 and costs; finding against Hannah G. Ross in favor of defendant. William P. Clark vs. Louisa Hack et al. mechanic's lien. Dismissed; judgment against plaintiff for costs. The German Mutual Insurance Company vs. Milton L. Cox; foreclosure. Judgment and decree against defendant for \$1,394.68 and costs; decree of foreclosure and sale John W. Nation et al. vs. George W. Bedell; note. Judgment vs. defendant for Jane Little vs. Peter Little; divorce

ranted plaintiff. Room 3-Pliny W. Bartholomew, Judge. Charles Geston et al. vs. Lenois Gas et al.; replevin. Finding for plaintiff. George L. Meier et al. vs. William Brester al.; bond. On trial be court. Circuit Court.

Edgar A. Brown, Judge. Sarah E. Wilson vs. George J. Marott; damages. On trial by jury. New Suits Filed

Anna Wagner vs. William H. Wagner et al.; suit for partition. Superior Court, Charles Schwert et al. vs. John A. Thum mell et al.; suit to foreclose improvement Superior Court, room 2. W. H. Bungee Co. vs. Joseph T. Austin et al.; suit on account. Szperior Court, room 1. William E. Beck vs. Eliza J. Beck; suit for divorce. Superior Court, room 3. George A. Snider vs. Annie Elizabeth Snider; suit for divorce. Superior Court. Adolph G. Blank vs. Mary C. Hollett; suit to foreclose mechanic's lien. Superior Court,

Robert J. Brown vs. Annie Brown; sui or divorce. Superior Court, room 2. George P. Reading vs. Warren Ohaver et al.; suit on note. Superior Court, room 1. Charles Schwert et al. vs. Mary E. Berry; street improvement lien. Superior Court. Philip Lautenschlaeger, jr., vs. William H. Dye; suit on note. Superior Court, Jennie Weber vs. Gaylord F. Weber; sui

for divorce. Superior Court, room 1. Dora B. Carmichael vs. Fernando Carmichael; suit for divorce. Superior Court, Charles T. K. Miller vs. Thomas P. Egan et al.; complaint in replevin. Superior Court. Indiana Mutual Building and Loan Asso clation vs. Marion L. Warmouth et al.; suit to foreclose mortgage. Superior Court,

Charles Pirton vs. Julia F. VoGinnis; suit on note. Superior Court, room 1. Came to Her Old Teacher. Mrs. Artemesia D. Dunning, of Marion. Ind., and John R. Edwards, a manufacturer of Columbus, O., were married in this city last night by Rev. Samuel Sawyer. They came to this city to be married by Sawyer, who was a teacher to the

bride before the war. New Building to Cost \$30,954.

The permit was issued yesterday for V. T. Malott's new building, to be erected on the site of the Indiana National Building, which was destroyed by fire. The cost of the building is placed at \$30,954, and it is to be five stories high and of brick, iron and

Is Marriage a Failure? No. There was no slump in matrimonial stock vesterday. County Cerk Fesler and his puties were busy all day issuing licenses and at 5 o'clock forty-seven couples had been made happy.

Funeral of Professor Sewall. The funeral of Theodore Lovett Sewall will take place to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock, at the family residence, on North Pennsylvania street. Friends are invited to Hood Frames, Summer Fronts. Jno. M. Lilly

attend. The burial will be private. The father of Mr. Sewall, from Chicago, two brothers and a sister will be here. The Indianapolis Literary Club, of which Mr. Sew-all was a member, has taken formal action concerning his death.

PERSONAL AND SOCIETY.

Mrs. William L. Elder has returned from Mr. Hugh Richards is home from John Hopkins University to spend a fortnight. Mrs. Haines is here to spend a few days with her son, Rev. M. L. Haines, and fam-

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Swain will go to Shelbyville this morning to spend the hol-Miss Harriet Mitchell, of Goshen, will come next week to visit Mrs. J. H. Baker at the Mrs. Thomas H. McLean will spend the holidays with friends in Auburn and New

Miss Mary Sloan, who has been in Phila-delphia since early in the fall, has re-Harry Whitney, of Evansville, is the guest of his cousin, Bartlett Williams, during the Mr. Everett Denny Beeson and family, of Manistique, Mich., are spending the holidays with relatives here.

Miss Stembridge, of Evansville, will be the

guest of Mrs. A. M. De Souchet at the Chal-fant the last of the week.

Miss Ada Pierce, of Richmond, will spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Richards, 522 Broadway. Miss Flora B. Fisher, of Delphi, is spending the holidays with Mr. B. D. Fisher and amily, 916 New Jersey street. Mr. M. C. Thayer and daughter, Laurel C. Thayer, will spend Christmas week with friends in Anderson and Elwood. Miss Jessie Snyder, of Woodruff Place, has gone to New Albany to attend a house party at the home of Mrs. Dr. Palmer. Mrs. W. H. Wells, editress of the Phila-delphia News, is the guest of Mrs. A. B. Hendrick, 811 North Meridian street. Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Bailey, of Louisville, Ky., will spend the holidays with the pa-rents of Mrs. Bailey, No. 376 North Illinois Mr. and Mrs. E. B. McMeans, of New Castle, came last evening to spend a few days with their neice, Mrs. H. H. Hadley

Mr. E. E. Reese and Miss Emma E. Banworth were quietly married last night at the home of the bride's parents, 641 East Mr. and Mrs. Edgar O'Hair and daughters,

and family.

Mary and Ruth, and Mr. George F. O'Hair, of Brookville, will come Friday to spend a week with relatives. Mr. J. F. Pratt and daughters left yesshort time with Mrs. Pratt, who is spend-Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Reiman and daughter

Marie are spending the holidays with Mrs. A. Ludorff. Mrs. Reiman was formerly Miss Hattie Ludorff, of this city. spend the holidays with Mrs. O'Hair and family on North Illinois street. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kramer and daughters, Pauline and Marion, of Frankfort, are Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Auslem

Hobbs on North Illinois street. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoskins, of Detroit will come to-day to visit Mrs. A. M. De Souchet and Mrs. E. A. Hendrickson. The latter will give a Christmas dinner in their Mrs. Louise Raschig, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Aquilla Q. Jones, and family, and other relatives here for

several months, will leave to-morrow for her home in California. The invitations for the marriage of Miss Sara Cornelius and Mr. Andrew Hull Parker have been recalled on account of the serious illness of Miss Cornelius' mother, Mrs. E. G. Cornellus, at their home on North Meridian street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Phillips have with them spending Christmas: Judge J. A. Shauck, of the Supreme Court of Ohio, and his wife, their daughter, and Miss Helen Shauck, their grand-daughter; Mr. Henry Clay Greer and his wife, their daughter, Mrs. I. W. Livezey, sister of Mrs. Phillips, and Hon. H. C. Marshall, ex-Senator of Ohio, brother of Mrs. Phillips.

The marriage of Miss Marguerite Roberts, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, and Mr. Clarence M. Foster took place last evening at the family residence on North Alabama street. Only the relatives and a number of the most intimate friends were present to witness the Gustav A. Carstensen, of St. Paul's Church. Mr. and Mrs. Foster will remain here until the first of January, when they will go to Chicago to reside.

At the residence of Mr. George Jennings, to Fletcher avenue, last night, occurred the marriage of his daughter Alice and Mr. James E. Lackey. They were attended by Miss Margaret Presser, of Noblesville, and Mr. H. H. Phillips. Among the guests from abroad were: Mrs. Etta Adams, Ophelia and Rame Presser and Mrs. O. E. McKinney, of Noblesville; Mr. Thompson Jennings and wife, of Greenwood; Mr. William Presser and wife, of Smith's Valley; Mrs. Pauline Presser and daughter Anna, Mr. Ira Presser and wife, of Glenn's Valley, and Mrs. John Stoopes, of Lawrence, Ind. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Payne, of Irvington. Mr. Lackey and wife will reside in their new home, 53 Catherine street, and will be at home to friends after Feb. 8.

Miss Florence Baschig, daughter of Mrs. Louise Raschig, of California, formerly of this city, and Mr. Herman Vance were married last evening at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Aquilia Q. Jones, on North Illinois street. The ceremony was performed in the long drawing room, which was artistically adorned with terns, palms and American Beauty roses. The bride, attended by Mr. Jones, who gave her away, entered the room by one door and the groom and Rev. G. A. Carstensen, rec-tor of St. Paul's, entered by another and met before a mass foliage and flowers. The bride wore a handsome bridal costume of white satin, trimmed with chiffon and pearls. Her long tulle veil was held by a cluster of orange blossoms and she cartain the martyr cat who had passed away the martyr cat who had passed away if I can martyr cat who had passed away if I can martyr cat who had been kept if I can martyr can martyr cat who had been kept if I can martyr can martyr cat who had been kept if I can martyr can martyr cat who had been kept if I can martyr The wedried a bouquet of Bride roses. ding march was played by Marone, the harpist, who also played softly during the ceremony. After congratulations had been offered a wedding supper was served, all the guests being seated at long tables. The bride and groom and family, with rector and Mrs. Carstensen, were at The decoration was a broad band of white satin ribbon, bordered with holly. At each corner was a large bow-knot of the same, and in the center of the table cut-glass vase filled roses. The entire de with white tion of the two dining rooms was in white and holly. Only the relatives and a few friends were invited to the wedling. Mr. and Mrs. Vance will go to house-

man, of Greencastle, and Mr. E. Vance, of Columbus, O. GAINES-MATSON. Special to the Indianapolis Journal. GREENSBURG, Ind., Dec. 24.-Mr. Harry Gaines and Miss Mollie Matson were married this afternoon at the residence of D. C. Elder, Rev. J. W. Duncan, pastor of the First M. E. Church, officiating. The groom is deputy county clerk and the bride is a teacher in the city schools. As they were leaving on the 4:25 o'clock train they were "the little German band" greeted with some "choice" music, and a countiful supply of rice, which was thrown over them as they left the carriage for the parlor car. One thousand people were present to see them leave on their bridal tour.

keeping at once, at No. 1008 North Meridian street, which is all furnished and

ready for them. Among the guests were

Mrs. Parks, of Martinsville; Mr. Trout-

MADDY-BROWN. Special to the Indianapolis Journal. MUNCIE, Ind., Dec. 24.-The marriage of Miss Jessie Brown and Herbert S. Maddy, this evening at 6:30 o'clock, at the groom's house, on East Washington street, was a brilliant affair. Rev. F. H. Hays officiated in the presence of over one hundred invited guests. The bride wore a wedding gown of white silk with no ornaments or jewelry. After the ceremony dinner was served and the couple left for the South. The groom is city editor of the Daily Herald, and his bride's former home was Oxford, O.

CALLEN-WILLIAMS. Special to the Indianapolis Journal. MADISON, Ind., Dec. 24 .- Dr. J. F. Callen, of Indianapolis, and Miss Elizabeth Williams, principal of Ryker's Ridge schools near Madison, were married here to-day. They will be at home to their friends at No. 24 McKim avenue, Indianapolis.

Present. Detroit Tribune.

See the woman. See the man.

Does the man grow sick at heart and tremble at the approach of the woman? The man does not do a thing but grow sick at heart and tremble at the approach of the woman Is she a woman with a past? Ah, no. She is a woman with a present, and the man is not sure whether it is a box

cigars or a pair of carpet slippers.

ONE BUG COST \$20,000

CAUGHT AFTER MONTHS HUNTING BY A GOVERNMENT EXPEDITION.

Gypsy Moth That Cost Massachusetts \$400,000-Items of Interest from the Government Farm.

New York Morning Journal.

The other day I made a trip with Secretary Morton about his preserves. Every once in two or three months the Secretary makes a progress through his domain, which extends as far as the experimental station at Bennings, near Washington, D. C., and about four miles from what might be called his headquarters in the Mall. As we stepped out of the door of the agricultural building Secretary Morton pointed to a small brick structure to the east. "That's where we keep our insects," he

said, "and no one need laugh at the collec-

tion. I regard it as fine an array of bugs as any on earth. Yes, sir," remarked the Secretary, while his eye twinkled, for be it known the Secretary doesn't think much of bug investigations, "I've got a bug in doesn't look it, but he did. It's a fact. One day an outfit of scientists started in pursuit of this bug. They ranged all over the hemisphere and stuck to his trail like bloodhounds. They ransacked North America all the way from the isthmus to Alaska. After the most remarkable adventures by flood and field, they treed their bug and took him prisoner. He was then brought captive to Washington, and he's right there now, in that brick house, the highest-priced bug on earth. A roundup of the total expense of that bug hunt came to over \$20,000. But we got the bug. the Secretary, "or scientists to bring some bald detail of government properly to bay. "For instance, there was Professor Harrington, at one time the chief of the Weather Bureau. He was a scientist, and a good one, and used only scientific methods in everything to which he turned his hand. For example, one day our weather fellow at Baker City, Ore., failed to send in a rewhether he was in the midst of storms of calms; we couldn't hear from him. This Baker City silence grew tedious. My first notice of it, however, was one mo when I received a communication from Professor Harrington, wherein he set forth the death-like stillness which prevailed in Mrs. Elizabeth MaWilliams and daughter | the case of our Baker City man, and wound Louise of Urbana, Ill., came yesterday to up by recommending that a gentleman named Smith in San Francisco be instructed to proceed to Baker City at an expenditure not to exceed \$100, and explore the observa tory, as well as the man in charge, and discover the reasons of his silence. It struck me as a scientific case of going al about Robin Hood's barn, and I remarked to the Professor, after reading his com-"'I guess we'll follow your recommenda-tion after I have wired him; that is, if it

should then be necessary. HIS TONGUE-TIED FRIEND. "Thereupon I took a telegraph blank and wired my tongue-tied friend at Baker City and briefly asked why he had failed to send the weather report for the last four days. In about an hour his reply came in.

"Because the wires were down until this morning. They have just been repaired.' "That was all he said, but it was full enough for our purpose. Of course we didn't get the information scientifically, but we got it just the same, and it only cost 75 cents instead of \$100.

"Still there is nothing like science," continued the Secretary, "only one should be mighty careful how he fools with it. A cientific mistake is apt to broaden into a disaster rapidly. It was only recently that some earnest French scientist imported from Europe an insect called the 'gypsy moth.' He intended to cross this foreign moth with some local bird of kindred feather, and while I'm not clear as to his ultimate expectations, my impression is that he thought that this mule moth which he was after would take some important part in silk culture.

"So he brought a family of gypsy moths and established himself with these interest-

ing insects in some town in Massachusetts. He had them all locked up in a sort of mosquito netting cage. This was hanging near an open window in order to give the captives a chance at the fresh air, and a wind came along when the Frenchman's scientific back was turned and blew the whole business out of doors. The gypsy moths got away, and since then they and their descendants have nearly eaten up every green thing in Massachusetts except Congressman Morse. I hear the moths missed him. It's the truth; the moths simply laid waste the State, and the Legislature has already been driven to appropriate \$400,000 toward their extermination That happened as the result of that scien tific experiment. Oh, no; I am not saying emphasize the fact that people who fool with it ought to have a care.' The experimental station at Bennings only half an hour's drive. There are a house, barn and out buildings and about six acres of land. The old lady who owns it wants \$100,000 as the price of this prop erty. However, as she is willing to rent it for \$600 a year Uncle Sam very naturally prefers the lease system. The cutfit is of recognized attainments and skill. Among other matters going on as an exfell a victim to rats. He had been kept in a cage and for several months was fed nothing but rats. Report asserts that toward the last of his capitivity he was the sickest looking cat ever seen in these parts.

The microscope had shown that of all the animals of earth or air none is so loaded to the guards with trichinae as the common every-day rat. His red flesh fairly squirms with them. THE CAT'S JOKE. The purpose of nothing but rats as food in the case of this unfortunate cat was to confer upon him, if possible, the trichinae milk would figure as a diet for the cat to see if he might be cured. But in the case of this particular Tom cat the test never got to the milk stage. He died and a postmortem showed that while he had eaten heartily of rats up to the very moment of his demise, he, in fact, had died of starvation. Toward the fatal end his stomach failed to assimilate. It might be added also,

and should, that the poor cat's flesh ex-

hibited not the slightest trace of trichinge,

He was querulous and discontented; be-

guiled the day with mournful howling, and comforted himself as a cat might well

do who looked forward to nothing but a future filled with rats. The experiment was not for the purpose of making any test of the nutritive qualities of rat's flesh.

Rather it was an experiment in trichinae.

For months he had eaten at the rate of millions a day, but not one had gotten in its fatal work. . In an inclosure on the side were seven ten-month-old calves. These were all Easth their origin and had been inoculated against Texas fever. This inoculation would seem to be in the nature of vaccinaflon. Of course there was no certainty that it would work. It was only an experiment as yet. Thus vaccinated against the Texas fever, these seven small animals -and they reminded one of the seven lean kine of Pharcah's time-were to be trans-ported to the fever districts of southern Texas and turned lose to face their fate. If the vaccination could stand off the fever, well and good; life was all before them. If, on the other hand, the vaccination didn't work fever would be their share and sudden

death their destiny. Some years before I came here," said the veterinary gentleman who was escorting the Secretary and myself about the place, "several calves were inoculated against Texas fever and subsequently taken to the seat of trouble to see what would appen. But nothing ever came in the way of information from the test. The calves were turned loose in so barren and desertlike a country that they absolutely starved to death. They did not take the fever, for starvation didn't even give them time. So no one was ever able to infer anything in favor of this inoculation from what happened in the case.'

It may or may not be known that while Texas cattle confer the fever upon their Northern brethren they never seem to suf-fer from it themselves. It lurks in their A bit later I was shown some bugs which had the outward form of coffee These ticks or bugs are found on Texas cat-tle. They are the folks who carry the fever from the Texas stock to the innocent cattle

Inasmuch as these bugs have never themselves wandered about the person of a Texas steer they must carry this fever poison with them. It is apparently as strong in the make-up of one hatched in an incubator as in any taken from the body of the Texas steer. However, as scientists disagree radically as to the origin as well as the method of communication of this Texas fever, there is no use setting forth any particular theory.

"You ought to be careful, doctor," said Secretary Morton, "and not let any of these incubated Texas fever bugs ge away. They might get in among the cattle here and have all the baleful effects of the gypsy moth in Massachusetts." The talk turned on the subject of hydrophobia, and I suggested that I had read a recent article which argued that rabies were a mere effect of the imagination that some party bitten by a "mad dog" simply thought he would go mad, and, as a result of thinking and did.

of thinking so, did. THE GUINEA PIG'S FATE. "That would do very well," said the veterinary gentleman, "were it not for the fact that dumb animals, cows and sheep, for instance, go mad when bitten by a rabid dog. In such cases it can't be led by the imagination."

"The doctor, here," said Secretary Morton, "once inoculated one of his guinea with a hypodermic injection of common every-day Washington milk I say 'inoculated,' for it gave the guinea pig tuberculosis, and the poor pig died witha few days with galloping consumption there that cost the government \$20,000; he House, and as his children were great milk drinkers the information created some excitement in his breast.' "Yes," put in the veterinary surgeon, "Thurber sent some of the milk he was getting out here to be analyzed and test-

"Speaking of horses," said Secretary Morton, as he stood surveying one which beton, as he stood surveying one which belonged to the place, just as we were about to come away, "these fellows who have taken to killing horses for food ought to read the figures showing the horse exportation from this country to England. It has more than doubled in two years. In 1893 we exported about \$1,400,000 worth of horses to England; that is in the eight months anding England; that is in the eight months ending Aug. 31, 1893. As the horses brought an average price of \$113 a head, a little divis-"There's nothing like science," remarked ion will show you the number sent over. In the eight months ending Aug. 31, 1895, we exported and sold to England almost ald detail of government properly to bay. of them geldings, and all at an average of \$120 a head. At such figures in England, considering what horses can be bought for here, horse exportation ought to be heavily indulged in in the year coming on." In the desultory conversation which took place between Secretary Morton and me as we drove back to the city, among other matters of curious information which he vouchsafed was one which referred to

"The other day," he said, "I got a letter from Mr. Evans, who is the McCormick reaper man at Odessa, Russia. He tells me of an experiment of the government there which might be interesting to our Populist friends and enlighten if it didn't please them. He tells of wheat of 1898 still standing unthreshed in the stack. It seems that the government of Russia, taking its bunch from the agrarians, loaned the government money on this wheat in the stack. It loaned at the rate of seventy-five cents a bushel, and as wheat had fallen since as low as fifty cents a bushel, they were holding it for a rise. By the time the rise comes the rats will have had the wheat, and the government won't be anywhere. In this same letter Mr. Evans states that a yield of one hundred bushels to the acre is not uncommon in the history of Russian is not uncommon in the history of Russian wheat fields, and that grain sowed broadcast there grows as rank and strong as a bramble patch, making it almost impossible for one to force his way through."

BACK FROM EUROPE. Josiah's Exuberant Joy at Reaching

Jonesville and Home Again. From "Samantha Abroad." Why, Josiah sung the most of the tim for days and days. When Deacon Henzy come to see him, in

stead of advancin' and shakin' hands dignified, as a foreign traveler ort to, he jest advanced onto him, a-singin' loud; "Home agin, Deacon, home agin, from foreign shore. And, oh, it fills my soul with joy

To greet Deacon Henzy and the rest of Jonesvillians once more." It spilte the meter, but he didn't care. He acted fairly crazed with joy to be home. The first thing he done the next mornin when he got up wuz to throw his best clothes in a sort of a scornful heap behind his closet door. He throwed 'em some as if he hated the very sight on 'em. When I found 'em afterwards, all tumbled in to-But, as I say, he throwed his best clothes there, and specially his stiff collars and cuffs-them looked some as if they'd been

And then that man got on the worst lookin' pair of pantaloons and vest you ever see-holes in the knees, and the vast ripped up in the back, and the pockets hangin' outside. I'd been a-savin' 'em for carpet

And he went down suller and took a old coat offen the apple-ben. We had used it for two winters to cover up the apples in extra cold nights. And the land knows where he got the hat he put on—a old straw, the rim a-hangin half off, and the crown all jammed in. I guess he found it up in the woodhouse chamber. But, anyway, his looks wuz sech, so on-becomin' to a deacon and a pathmaster, let alone a cultered gentleman of foreign travel, that I took him to do sharply about it. Sez I, "I won't have you a-goin' round lookin' worse than any old scarecrow, Jo-He took up a position in front of me, where his rags showed off to the most plainest advantage, and sez he-"As you see me now, Samantha, you will seen me henceforth. I shall never, never be dressed up agin as long as I retain my conscientiousness." He spoke so firm, I felt some browbeat

Sez I. faintly, "Do you expect to go through your life a-lookin as you do now?" "Always, always, Samantha; only if I can manage it," sez he, bitterly, "I am a man that has been dressed up too long; the iron has entered too deep into my sou—the worm has turned," sez he. "I cal culate to go into rags the rest of my life. And I wish," sez he, in a pleadin' axent. "I wish that you would promise that you would bury me in this suit—that you would take a vow that I shall not be dressed up I wuz at my wits' end; he looked as de-termined as any old hen turkey ever did on her nest.

But by a happy inspiration, I sez-"Wouldn't you ruther lay in your dressin' gown, Josiah? Think of them beautiful sez I I see a change come over his mean; he wavered and turned onto his heel, and went And I may as well tell the end on't. It wuz that dressin' gown that gradual won him back into decenter clothin I lured him into that at first, and then gradual into pepper-and-salt, and so on to broadcloth; but it wyz a hard tussle! Collars and cuffs wuz my worst battlefield, but I got the victory over 'em at last.

A FARMER'S PICNIC.

It Was Mostly a Shooting Match is the Afternoon. Detroit Free Press.

About 10 o'clock in the forenoon I reached mountaineer's cabin and found the old man cleaning a long-barreled gun at the "Many bears about?" I inquired. "Not a b'ar, stranger. I'm gittin' ready to attend a farmers' picnic at Glen Cove."

Half a mile further on I met a man with rifle on his shoulder, and after the usual salutation I queried: "Good hunting about here?" "Nuthin' 'tall, stranger. I'm a-takin, this gun to be fixed. I reckon I'll drap down to the farmers' picnic at Glen Cove to-morrer.' Half an hour later I arrived at a crossroads where there was a general store, and a man sat on the platform tinkering with the lock of a shotgun, while two or three others were buying powder and shot inside. "Is there going to be a shooting match around here to-day?" I asked the store-keeper as he weighed out my cheese and

"Reckon not. Leastwise, I haven't heard of anything of the sort. The folks is jest ettin' ready fur the farmers' picnic at Glen Cove to-morrer." I didn't feel like going into particulars just yet, but at 1 o'clock, when I stopped at comfortable-looking cabin to make some noulries about the road and found the old man oiling up an army carbine and his son molding bullets for an old-fashioned revolver, I asked:

"Are you getting ready for the farmers' denie at Glen Cove?" "Exactly, stranger," replied the old man "I have noticed so many men cleaning up their guns for this picnic that I want to ask you if it will be different from the or-dinary picnic?"

"How d'ye mean?" "Why, a farmers' picnic, as I understand it, is a gathering of farmers and their wives and children in a grove. Each family brings its lunch, and they eat, drink and make merry. Isn't that your sort of picnic?" "Wall, mostly, but not quite. Everything will go off like yo' say up to about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Then that ar' Tom Morrison will suddenly remember that that ar' Bill Turk cheated him on a mewl trade. Jest about that time old man Skinner will reckelect that his son a mewl trade. of the North. At the experimental station they have hatched these ticks in glass incubators and inoculated sound Northern cattle with Texas fever with the bugs so hatched.

Bill Turk cheated him on a mewl trade. Jest about that time old man Skinner will reckolect that his son Sam was killed by the Thompson boys, and Dave White will

The Future State,

and the Condition of Man in it, is the subject of a series of articles by the

Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone,

which will be published during 1896, the first one in the January number of the

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git to rememberin' that Hank Truemas beat him on a law suit. Shouldn't a mite wonder if them five Henderson boys didn't reckon it was a right smart chance to wipe out the Colgates. May go off like a prayer meetin', but I reckon it's best to be on the

I encountered seven or eight more men that afternoon who were getting ready for the picnic and the day after I fell in with a farmer who was there. "I can jest tell yo' all the perticklers,

he replied to my inquiry. "The shootin began about 3 o'clock and when I cum away I feckon thar' was four or five dead and seven or eight wounded. It's likely they piled up some mo' arter I left!"

"So you didn't mix in?"

"No. I 'lowed I would and was already to when my son Tom was shot in the back to when my son Tom was shot in the back and I had to load him up and tote him hum. Kinder sorry I couldn't stay. They do de-clar' that ar' picnic was a powerful suc-

HISTORY FOR CHINAMEN.

How the Mandarins Described the Recent Campaign in Formosa. London Times.

History is specially written for the Chinese people by the Chinese authorities. The following, which is the latest gem, relates to the affairs consequent upon the cession of Formosa to Japan. It comes on the authority of the Fen-chau-fu (Shansi) correspondent of the North China Daily News, who says that the document is being industriously circulated in the cities of the province, at 10 cents per set, illustrated: "The armies of China and Japan fought until the third month (of the present year.) After peace had been declared, China hand-ed Formosa over to Japan. Unexpectedly, ed Formosa over to Japan. Unexpectedly the Formosans did not want to be hande over. The Japanese went there, and their soldiers attacked them from the fourth month till the last of the first fifth month, Formosa's commander-in-chief Liu fought more than thirty battles. In a word, the Japanese did not win a single battle, but, first and last, by a strategy, General Liu killed 30,000 Japanese soldiers and destroyed some thirty odd iron battle ships and captured some twenty odd. Afterward Japanese tured some twenty odd. Afterward, Japan sought help from Western nations—English, French, American and Russian. Each country responded favorably the sixth day of the second fifth month. Each country and Japan had thirty iron battle ships and thirty or forty wooden ones. They were all filled with braves eighty or ninety thousand and more. They went to Taipehfu and Anpingkou, and fought a battle. General Liu, by the use of strategy, began the contest sixty li outside of Anpingkou in the sea, on the 6th of the month, in the evening. Suddenly li outside of Anpingkou in the sea, on the 6th of the month, in the evening. Suddenly fire started up on the surface of the water. The foreigners made up their minds that they wanted to set sail and depart. But General Liu's marines under the water bound fast all the ships with iron chains, so that they could not stir. On the 7th of the month the fire ceased, for the foreign ships and soldiers were all burned up. This battle was like the ancient 'Red wall of battle was like the ancient 'Red wall of fire' battle. Immediately every foreign nation feared General Liu as one does a tiger. On the 8th and 9th of the month General Liu's braves took ten iron battle ships, thirty or forty thousand aborigines, ten thousand-odd Black Flags, and attacked Japan. They immediately attacked Japan. They captured Changchikou, Makuantao and many other places. They also captured Japanese arms without number. The Japanese people of all kinds were killed and wounded in immense numbers. From such a chastisement Japan cannot be at peace in a day. Sent from Tientsin. Kuang-Hsu, 21st year, 2d fifth month, 28th

"NOT AN AGENCY INDIAN."

Gen. Miles's Conference with Sitting Bull-Treacherous Old Fellow. McClure's Magazine.

Made insolent by recent successes, Sit-ting Bull, in 1876, sent word to Col. E. S. Otis, who was escorting one of Miles's sur Otis, who was escorting one of Miles's supply trains, to get out of the way, as he was scaring off the buffalo. "If you don't," said the note, "I will fight you again. I want you to leave what you have got here, and turn back. I mean all the rations you have got and some powder." Col. Otis, however, kept on, the Indians from time to time firing upon him.

When Gen. Miles heard of this affair he moved after Sitting Bull, and on the Mast moved after Sitting Bull, and on the Ms of October foun. him near the head of Cedar Creek. The famous medicine man sent in a flag of truce, and an interview was held between the lines, under an agreement that Gen. Miles should take six

persons with him, and Sitting Buil also "Sitting Bull," said the General, in telling the story to the writer, "spread out a blanket and wanted me to sit down upon it, but I stood up while he sat down. As we talked, one and another young Indian sauntered up, until there were, perhaps, ten or fifteen in a half circle. One of my men called my attention to this. I said t Sitting Bull: 'These men are not o' enough for council, and unless you sens them back we will stop talking." afterward, the interview come to an end with nothing settled. I found out later, from a scout and interpreter named John Brughier, that one Indian muttered, 'Why don't you talk strong to him? and that Sitting Bull replied. When I do that I am going to kill him.' Brughier also told me that one of the young warriors slipped a carbine up under Sitting Bull's buffalo robe. But I had in my mind the fate of Canby, and had instructed the troops on the ridge back of us to keep the spot in

The next day came a second interview. The General tried hard to induce the Indians to obey the government, and to go to their reservations. Sitting Buil's answer was emphatic: The Great Spirit made me an Indian. He did not make me an agency Indian, and I do not intend to be one. Seeing that further parley was useless Gen. Miles gave an ultimatum through the "Tell him that either I will drive him out of the country, or he will drive me out, I will take no advantage of the flag of truce, and will give him fifteen minutes to get back to his lines. If my terms are not accepted by that time, I will open fire," Sitting Bull started up with a grunt and rushed out in a fury, followed by his chiefs, not stopping to shake hands. In a very short time the Indian lines were all asti with yelling warriors and with ponter scurrying about; and presently the grass was burning here and there to stop an advance of the troops. Miles had with his only 398 rifles, while the Indians swarme

rush, and the hostiles were driven two-sco miles to the Yellowstone, leaving some their dead in their flight. A Permanent Census Bureau.

in far greater numbers in front and on th

flanks; but his men went forward with

Col. Carroll D. Wright, in the Forum. If a permanent Census Office is to be established at all, the initiative legislation looking to that result should be taken withlooking to that result should be taken without delay; for under such legislation whoever might be placed at the head of such
an office would have ample opportunity to
study the whole question and to report to
Congress full and comprehensive plans for
future census work. There are these three
reasons, then, for prompt legislation: The
action looking to the unification of certain inquiries in the various censuses of the world for 1900; the necessity of preparation for the twelfth census; the desire to es-tablish a permanent Census Office. In considering these three reasons there is no ne-cessity of indulging in any criticisms, for all criticism must come back to the fact that there has been no one whose particular daty it was to see to it that proper preparations were made, not only for legislation, but for the real work of the cen-

Have your grocer send you some of Huy ler's Cocoa and Chocolates with your nex order. Once tried, always used.